

Rilke's Poem

of his mother
at the piano

melts down
the page, it's
that gorgeous.

So the swan sings

before he dies
& I fart, much

the heralded dif-
ference 'twixt
life & Art.

From "Titlepage"

The needy must reveal
themselves. So,
don't need.

Nerdsong

God accepts
not, cookies.